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MAMMARY MARVEL
MELISSA MOUNDS
DEBBIE QUARRY: SLIM & STACKED PERFECTION! PAGE 38
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SPECIAL XXX-RATED VIDEO CATALOG INSIDE
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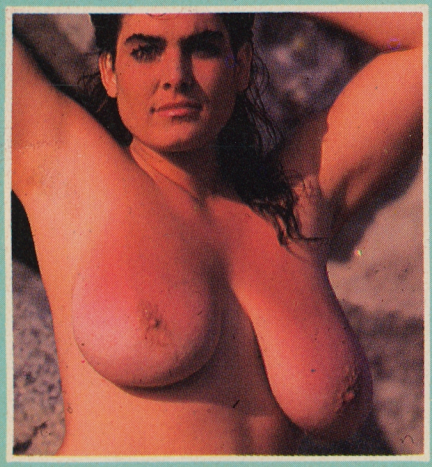

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To see Carol Tanner now, you'd never know she used to be shy.

COLOSSAL CAROLINE

Here's a stunning new discovery from frequent contributor Donald H. Milne, discoverer of many English beauties for our pages. Caroline Mooney is a find indeed, with a beautiful face and an absolutely first-rate figure that measures 42-25-36. Caroline refused to bare more than her bounteous breasts, and swears that this is her first and last modeling session, but we are hoping that reader response might convince her to change her mind. It has happened before. Some of London's "Page 3" girls who vowed never to show pussy finally relented.

Take a good look, just in case Caroline is serious about not becoming a full-time model. And if this taste isn't sufficient, Caroline also consented to make "one, and only one," video which is this month's featured selection in GENT's Video Library (see page 96 for details). We seldom see a pair of such natural beauties as Caroline boasts—perfectly matched with symmetrical areolae.

Toni Talks

Got a problem? Our columnist is busting out with good advice.

BY TONI FRANCIES

Happy springtime! I'm sure you all know the quotation, "In the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love." Well, it certainly seems to be true. In the past month I've had a dozen proposals of marriage, a couple of dozen propositions to jump into the sack and one invitation from a Texas millionaire for an all expense paid holiday at his ranch. I must say that I'm very flattered, but thanks anyway.

I'm not really interested in matrimony at the present time. I have more offers to get laid than I can possibly consider, and I don't travel well, especially to unknown destinations with unknown gentlemen. Actually, I don't go to bed with men unless I am engaged in a primary relationship with them and although I do take my clothes off for modeling, speak very frankly in my advice column, and have even made some X-rated videos, I'm not "easy." It takes a particular type of man to whet my appetite and, forgive me for saying so, but a lot of you fellows could improve your techniques for whetting a girls appetite.

One of the most frequent requests I get from readers, is for advice on how to meet women, particularly D-cuppers. Well, I have my own personal list of "Don'ts" which, I feel certain, most women would agree with. I'll pass them on to you as a means of responding to all of the letters on this subject:

1) Don't be intimidated by me. That goes for lots of us big breasted women. I have met so many men who become absolutely tongue-tied and unable to do anything except drool like fools when they are introduced to me. That makes me very uncomfortable! I am a nice lady who is a lot more than a pair of big bazooms and the only men I've ever been interested in were those who were able to be relaxed and charming and treated me like any other girl. The minute a fellow begins stuttering and slobbering, I lose interest. I love attention, but not slavish drooling devotion.

2) Don't come on like gangbusters. I hate pushy, aggressive people of either sex, and when you come on to me with some big line and aggressive behavior, I know immediately that you are a totally insecure jerk who is trying to cover up your feelings of inferiority by some big, macho bluster. I am not a cave woman and I don't like the cave man treatment.

3) Don't be vulgar. I do what I do as a profession, not as a lifestyle. In my daily life, I don't use filthy language, I don't whip my dress off at the first provocation, nor do I lay down for every guy who comes around. So I don't really appreciate men who think the way to get me turned on is by being vulgar, making dirty and suggestive remarks, using generally unacceptable language and acting like rutting pigs in heat. If you aren't a gentleman, try at least to act like one. I hope I'm not sounding like a prude. I'm not. I love sexy talk in the heat of passion. I love an off-color joke from someone I know and am comfortable with, and I don't mind discussing sex, but I don't do any of these things with strangers.

4) Don't lie to me. You don't need to make up some big cock and bull story to try to impress me about your background, lifestyle and credentials because, believe me, it will backfire on you. If we should get cozy and become friends, or whatever, I'm going to find out the truth eventually and "poof," there goes the relationship. So, be honest. If you are poor or whatever, that isn't going to affect whether I like you or not anyway, so the only one you're trying to impress is yourself.

5) Don't talk about other women. Discussing other affairs or other conquests is not going to impress me. It is going to tell me that you are going to do the same thing later about our relationship, should we have one. Gentlemen realize that women don't like to be compared. We like to have the illusion that we are the first and only woman you've met with whom you are impressed and that there has never been another like me.

6) Don't try to buy me. I am not for sale. My warning light goes on when a guy showers me with expensive gifts because I know that there is a price to pay and I'm not going to pay that price. If, later on, you want to give me a token of your esteem, if you indeed feel that way after you've gotten to know me, I might accept. But no strings! Money can't buy you love, honey, just time.

7) Don't paw me. I find nothing more vulgar than the guy who thinks that all he has to do is run his hands all over me or grab one of my breasts and he's going to have me panting for his cock. I don't like to be touched by

WRITE TO TONI: Have a sexual problem or just something you'd like to discuss with our famous columnist? Write to her at GENT, 2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204, Coral Gables, FL 33134.

strangers, and very few women do. We like to be treated with respect. And until I make the first move, like touching your hand or your arm or maybe giving you a peck on the cheek, keep your hands to yourself. Most women I know agree with me on that score.

8) Don't treat me like a whore. Much of what I've already said applies here, but many men get the idea that because of what I do for a living, that I'm some slut who behaves in my daily life like I do in my videos. You wouldn't treat a legitimate movie star like Sophia Loren or Jane Fonda, who have both played prostitutes in movies, like whores, would you? I'm a model and an actress, willing to share my body and talents on the stage and on the video screen, but I am not a whore. Most women in the X-rated profession aren't whores. Some may be a bit more loose than others but that still doesn't give a man the right to treat us like garbage which includes using dirty language, pawing us, making suggestive remarks, etc.

9) Don't be insincere. Don't kid me and I won't kid you. This might fall under the category of lying, but this is a bit different. Sometimes, the chemistry is all wrong between us but you don't want to hurt my feelings and so you pretend that I'm the most wonderful thing that has ever happened. Don't do that. Be honest. Some of my best male friends are the ones that didn't make it as lovers and they simply said, "Toni, I think you are beautiful and marvelous, but you and I just aren't a match." That way, we don't waste a lot of time. Honesty with me is the best policy even though I might not be totally pleased at first.

10) Don't kiss and tell. Be a gentleman. Gentlemen keep their affairs private and don't go all over town telling everyone that they've just bedded the fabulous Toni or whoever. If you do that, believe me, you won't get bedded by me again, or probably not by any other girl who doesn't want her reputation besmirched. Also, I tend to be very honest about myself when I am out with a man, but I certainly don't want to read my private conversation in the tabloids the next day. Respect me and I'll respect you.

There's my list, and I think it might serve as a general guide for most of you who want to know how to improve your relationships with women.

As far as how you go about meeting a D-cupper? Well, it's all very simple (as most things are if you make them so). You see a lady you'd like to meet and you approach her and say, "Hello, my name is..." and you take it from there. And if she tells you to bugger off, you keep your ego intact by telling yourself that you're still a great guy and that you've been rejected for her reasons not your inadequacies and you go right up to the next one and start over again. It's like falling off a bicycle. If you don't get right back on, you might get discouraged.

You're bound to meet the right lady if you persist. If you don't, then you might take inventory of yourself to discover what you're doing wrong (sloppy dresser, unkempt, bad attitude, whatever) and try again. There's a lid for every pot, as my old granny used to say, and the race belongs to the steady, not to the swift, and all that rot. Anyway, let's get on to some letters, shall we?

SEPARATED THREE YEARS AND NO PUSSY IN SIGHT

DEAR TONI:

I have been separated from my wife for over three years and I haven't gotten any pussy in that time. I've been a full-time masturbator. My wife got me into heavy masturbation because she loved to watch me jack off and she would take Polaroids. She also liked to watch jack off videos. She always hid the Polaroids from me because I wanted to destroy them. To this day I don't know what happened to them.

Anyway, I have recently gotten into stealing pantyhose and panties from the laundry room in the apartment building where I live. I eat them while I jack myself off over the mountain of girlie magazines I have. I have also recently started making obscene phone calls. Most women hang up on me but a small percentage find it amusing to talk to me. I just tell them that I am a big jack off fan and that I need to talk to somebody.

I always thought that only weirdos bought girlie magazines and made naughty phone calls and stole dirty panties and pantyhose. And now here I am doing those things myself because I am sexually frustrated. I guess I have always felt inadequate and especially since my wife left me. I am only 5'3" and my boner is only five inches. My wife was 5'6" and used to tell me she wished I had more meat. Anyway, I am really humiliated about my behavior, but I also feel trapped. Sometimes I wish I could kill myself. Do you have any magic words for me?—Hopeless, California

DEAR HOPELESS: I wish there were some magic words that would give you the self-esteem you seem to have lost because of your failed marriage. I certainly don't think being 5'3" tall and having a five inch cock are adequate reasons for feeling suicidal. There are lots of good looking and happy men your size, usually married to little, lovely, nice women. Most women are only 5'3" or so tall so you really don't have to worry about finding one your size.

It sounds to me, though, that you desperately need counseling and I would suggest that you get it. You are in a state of depression that is leading you to behave in some ways that are potentially very unhealthy for you. You could be arrested for stealing underwear but you could be put away for a very long time for making obscene phone calls. Calls can be traced and if you are caught, it could go very badly for you.

So my advice is to stop immediately and get some counseling so that you can stay stopped. And for heavens sake, get out and start dating again. You are obviously very sexually frustrated and don't have enough self-esteem to hit the singles scene again. You mention killing yourself, which is not a good idea at all, but if you do have those feelings, you should call the suicide hot line in your city. They'll be glad to talk to you and suggest where you can go for help.

MEETING WOMEN AND STAYING STRAIGHT

DEAR TONI:

I am a recovering addict. To stay straight, I broke ties with all of my druggie friends, stopped going to places where I had my connections,

and relocated.

I went through counseling and attended AA and NA meetings. I have been straight for a year and seven months. I am enjoying my straight time with one exception. I am longing for female companionship.

I sometimes picked up women by offering them a buzz. Now I am afraid to talk to women because I may have to have a relapse to be accepted. I tried to meet women at NA and AA meetings but that didn't work. I tried dry bars but that didn't work. I went to regular bars and the only women I talked to were intoxicated and talked stupid.

What can I do to get over my fear, meet a woman and stay straight? Love you—Ivan, Wisconsin

DEAR IVAN: From what I understand about drug addiction and alcoholism, it is very difficult to relate to women if you have relied on the crutch of alcohol or drugs all of your life to sort of "oil" the social wheels, so to speak.

I consulted an AA, NA friend who suggests that perhaps you aren't doing exactly what your program suggests and that is that you get a sponsor, someone you can talk to, and ask the questions that you are asking me.

You don't say why you can't meet women at NA and AA meetings. I understand that they are very friendly and helpful. Perhaps you just aren't taking the bull by the horns and approaching them. Or maybe your "horniness" is too obvious and that is keeping them away. The only way I know of getting over your fear is to face it and do what you have to do anyway, no matter how scared or uncomfortable you are. After all, practice is the only thing that will get you through your awkwardness.

Unfortunately, if you relapse, just to be accepted, it will probably be only a short time before you'll have all of the misery and pain back that you had before, and no girl. So stay away from drugs one day at a time, go to more meetings, get a sponsor to talk to and talk about your problem in NA and AA meetings. I am sure that that's where you'll get help. And stay out of bars unless you are looking for trouble. You'll find that faster than you will a woman...That's a lesson most all men learn sooner or later!

SHOWING OFF HIS HIRSUTE GIRLFRIEND

DEAR TONI:

I disagree with your psychologist friend who thinks a preference for hairy ladies is homosexually oriented. I am a normal heterosexual male and I am aroused by hirsute females for several reasons: Women who are hairy have an aura of animalistic sexuality. A hairy cunt makes that sexual organ visually prominent. Hairy armpits are optically and tactually reminiscent of a woman's pubic hair. Finally, requiring a woman to go unshaved has implications of dominance and exhibitionism which both partners find arousing.

As hirsute, beautiful women turn me on, I was drawn to my current lay, Carmella, a hot Italian piece. Carmella is 5'3" tall, 24-years-old and measures 43-26-38. She has a lush dark cuntbush which covers her lower abdomen and runs up her asscrack. Besides luxuriant armpit hair, she has bushy dark eyebrows and prominent forearm hair. She only shaves her legs. I select her clothes, dictate her grooming habits and otherwise dominate her. She finds this arousing.

When summer rolls around, I take her for walks on the boardwalks or in the streets of oceanside towns stripped down to a bikini and high heels. My hairy, big titted, bronzed Guinea is quite a prick-hardening spectacle. I love to see how her profuse snatch hairs peeking out from the sides of her bikini and her lush underarm hair draws the stares, lewd comments and vulgar propositions. By the time we are back to the hotel room, my hot Guinea bitch is ready to fuck all night. The lewder the remarks and the nastier the propositions, the hotter she gets.

Sometimes I have her pick up a particularly crude ogler and bring him back to our room for a banging. My hot little wop loves to have me watch her getting screwed in her hairy, sopping snatch. Does that sound "homosexual" to you? —R.S., New York

DEAR R.S.: No, that doesn't sound homosexual to me, it sounds like the epitome of male chauvinism. Beyond that, I don't think you like women at all. Whether this smacks of "homosexuality," I don't know, but I do know that a man who calls his girlfriend a "Guinea" and a "wop" is into some pretty female degrading behavior. You say that she likes it. Maybe so. There are masochistic women who like to be degraded and treated like dirt, but that's usually a sign of some deep seated problems, like an extreme inferiority complex.

I appreciate your earlier comments and am sure that a lot of readers will agree with your appraisal of the appeal of hirsute women, but then you seem to negate all of it by your extreme put down of your lady friend, leading me to believe that the reason you have her parade around showing off her hirsute body is because you love to see her degraded. Do all lovers of hirsute women feel the way you do? I doubt it.

BISEXUAL EXPERIMENTING

DEAR TONI:

I'm been a regular reader of GENT for over six years and you are my favorite columnist. Uschi and Candye were good but you won me over after I saw you in a porn video with all English gals titled "Big Boobs Party." Whew!

Anyway, to my story: I've had a steady girlfriend for a few years and things have been great all along. But, about two years ago, a very good friend of mine, after we'd been partying for several hours, brought up the idea of sucking each other off. He is not gay and neither am I, but the idea appealed to me in my drunken state.

Two years later, we've probably enjoyed our bisexual excursions about 10 times. During this period, my porn collection has grown and I have collected a few TV/TS magazines and videos. I don't know why, but they really turn me on. Well, in the last month, I've acquired makeup, a bra, a garterbelt and some stockings. I've used them strictly in solo masturbation sessions until I finally had the nerve to ask my friend about it. Well, I dressed up like a girl and we had the best suck-off session ever!

Toni, I still love my girlfriend but this is really fun! I'm sure we're going to try it again. My girl knows nothing about it and since it doesn't jeopardize

Some big ones you may have missed!

ISSUE:	CENTERFOLD:	D-CUP PICTORIALS:	SPECIAL FEATURES:
JUN '87*	Penny (42-26-39)	Cindy Nelson, Danuta, Tina Lou, **Lotta Topp**	Lotta Topp Interviewed; Fiction by Jackson Adams & Peter Cook
SEP '87*	Debee Ashby (40-26-36)	**48-22-36 Nicole Reed,** Samantha Strong, Arlene Bell, Joyce (Juli Parton), Keli Stewart	Rating The Love Dolls, Fiction by Brian Cole, Hangers
DEC '87	Emily (38-22-34)	Debbie, Amanda, Pat, Ebony, Maxine, Mindy Rae, Angel, Lynn	Going On A Junket, Play The Mentality Game, Ten Plump Favorites
MAR '88	Lenise (40-30-38)	Tami, Keisha, Savida, Trinity, Sandy, Alice, Nina	The Wet Spot, Sex in Motion, Germany's "Busen" Videos, Toni Francies Column
APR '88	Shona (40½-30-39)	Yvonne, Jill, Lesa, Wendy, Karen, LuLu, Anne, Annette	Nipple Orgasms, Gore Movies, Bra Pictorial, Video Reviews
MAY '88	Tracy Neve (38-24-37)	Sarah, Twin Towers, Helen, Roxanne, Terri, LaDawn	"Best Of Gent" Preview, Letters to Gent, Yesteryear Dream Cars, Getting All You Want.
JUL '88	Susanne (41-26-37)	Rose, Anne Ali, Tiffany, Dusty, Angela, Susanne	Toni Talks, Nipples, Getting Lucky, Double-D Harem Girls (Pictorial)
AUG '88	Yvonne (40-24-38)	Toni, Ana, Tina, Shona, Stacey, Peaches, Jessie, Michelle, Laura	Wendy Hart Interview, Highway Survival, Nipple Stimulation (Pictorial)
SEP '88	Busty (50-24-34)	Sara, Candy, Joyce, Pauline, Pat, Tracy, Queenie, Lauren, Cody,	Breast Care, Greyhound Handicapping, Preview Pics of "Superstars 88"
OCT '88	Exotica (50-25-36)	Wendy/Nejla (Duo), Lisa, Debee, Debbie, Melanie, Colette, Stevie, Sucy,	Slot Machines, Tit-Fucking Pics, 10 Best Video Picks, Toni Talks,
NOV '88	Milly (44-28-40)	Kelsa, Allison, Leah, Bunny Jo, Louisa, Stacey	Porsche School, Editor's Notebook, Plumpers on Parade, Boob Tube, Toni
DEC '88	Louise (44-26-36)	Chesty Love, Lenise, Savida, Mel, Natalie, Susanne, April Dawn	Midlife Crisis, Test Your Tit IQ, Guys Who Turn Gals On, Best Gals of '88.
JAN '89	Devon (49½-24-34)	Angela Parker, Stephanie, Julie, Trisha, Crystal	ZRI Corvette, Guide To Martial Arts, Rear Views (Pictorial), Boob Tube, Toni's Advice Column, 5 New *Candidly Yours* Gals

*These are International Editions with partially deleted advertising and text, but with pictorials totally intact.

★

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Toni Talks

our relationship, I see no reason to stop. Me and my friend "get together" only a few times a year and we both think it's okay and that we are normal. Are we right? Nobody is being hurt and we're just having fun. What do you think?—George, Pennsylvania

DEAR GEORGE: I agree that you probably aren't gay, in the strict sense, but are certainly bisexual, and a few other things to boot. Society would regard what you are doing with your friend to be homosexual, but the medical profession would qualify you as a bisexual since you seem to be able to have heterosexual relations as well. You would also be termed a transvestite, or "gender dysphoric," by the psychologists.

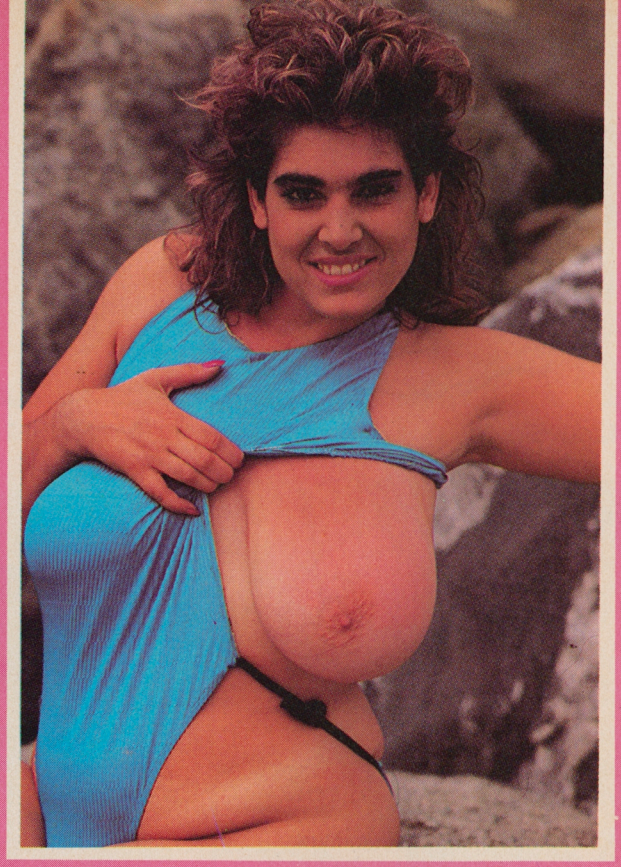
Whether what you are doing is "harmless" or not depends to a very large extent on your behavior. It isn't harmless if you are leading your girlfriend on to believe that you are going to marry her (maybe you intend to do so) without telling her about your sexual orientation. Nothing is quite as shocking to a woman than to find out her husband is dressing up in lingerie and blowing his boyfriend.

The other potential problem...and this is a big one...is that of the health risk involved, particularly to your girlfriend. I don't know whether you are aware of it or not, but most cases of AIDS are from sexual contact between two men, and the only way you can be assured of staying healthy is not only if you are being totally monogamous, but if your boyfriend is, also. If he's fucking around with other guys, you are not only putting yourself at risk, but also an innocent female who is totally unaware of your sexual shenanigans.

So, the only advice I can give you is that I strongly recommend you practice safe sex, with *everybody,* including your male friend, and that means not ingesting bodily fluids. So, if you're going to blow him, put a rubber on it.

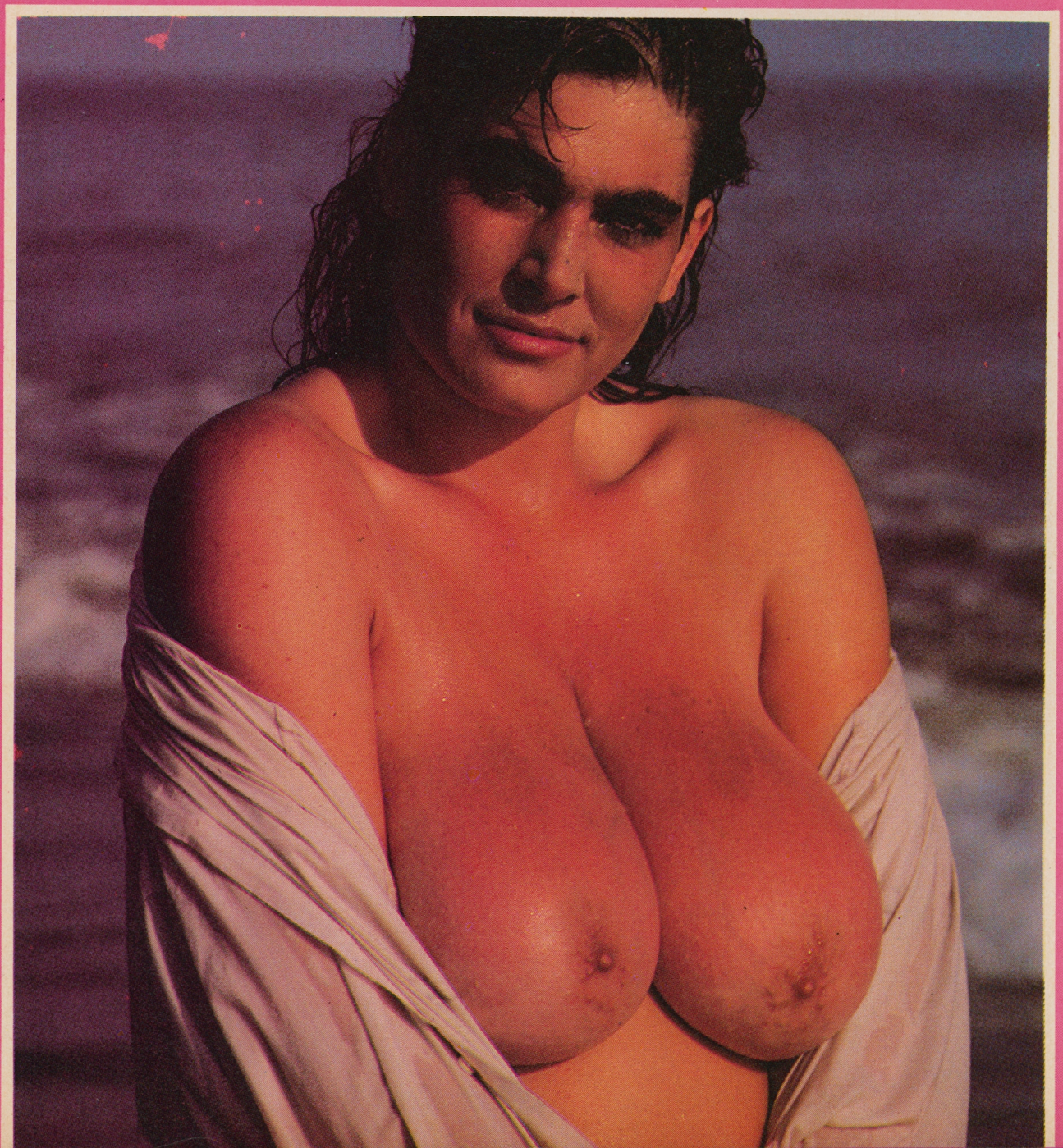
Morally, I couldn't care less who or what people have sex with and whether they do it wearing panties and bras or lamp shades on their heads. But I am extremely concerned about the health of our readers, and the sexually transmitted diseases around today are deadly! So please take care of yourselves. G

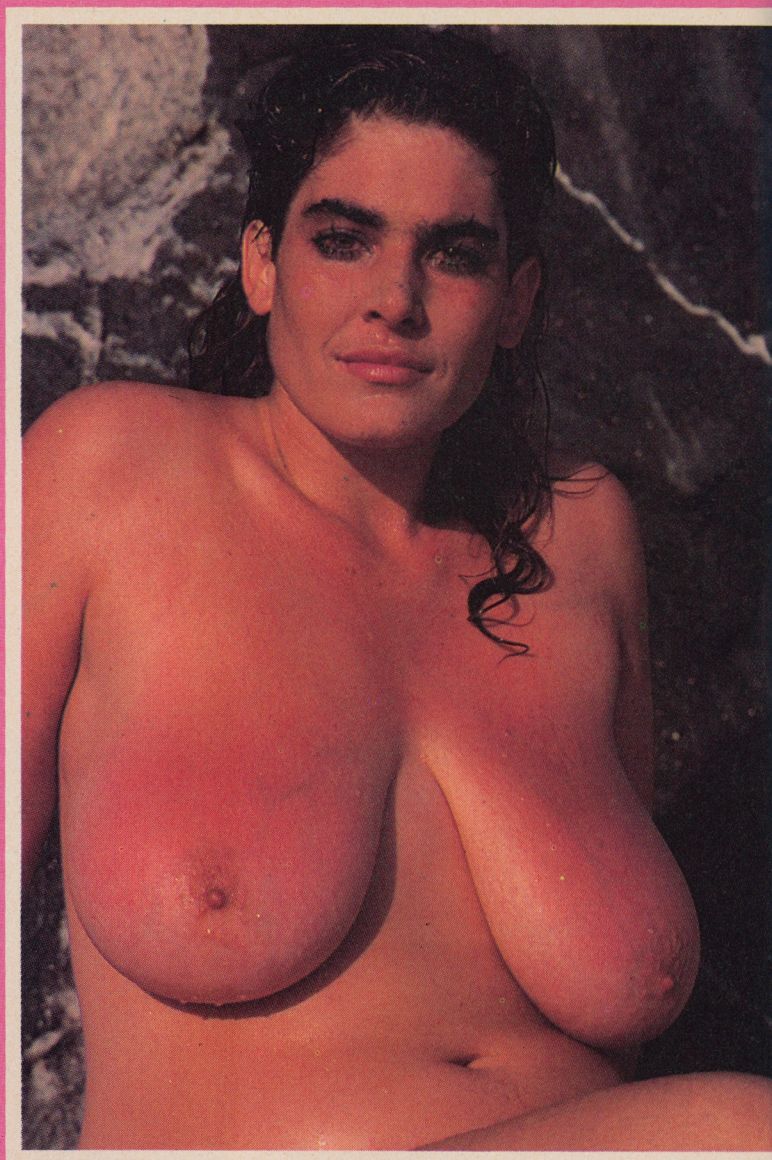
Mountain Woman



Here's another alluring look at Kelsa, a fabulous Amazon looking beauty who was first discovered and shot by photographer John Voracek for our November, 1988 issue. There's something very exotic and feline looking about Kelsa that brings out the animal instinct in a lot of readers who raved about her sexy face and voluptuous figure. This layout should prove particularly popular since many of you requested some "sweater" shots of Kelsa. The stretch fabric bathing suit should prove the next best thing as it shows her nipples protruding against the fabric before she pulls it aside to reveal her classic 44 inch hangers.

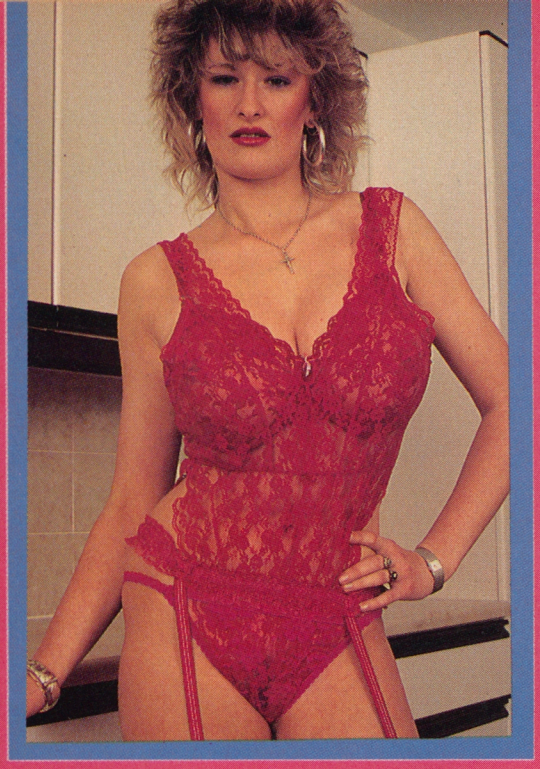
While she looks much larger than 5′6″ tall because of her broad shoulders and solid figure, Kelsa is, indeed, a strong woman. She was working as an animal trainer when Voracek, one of our ace talent scouts who has found many of our full-figured D-cuppers, discovered her at Novato, California's Renaissance Fair last year. Since then, Kelsa has moved up into the high Sierra Nevada mountains where she is living in a remote, secluded area and being a "nature" gal. She came down to splash in the surf for this layout and got a great tan in the bargain (note her intriguing tanline) before going back into the mountains. We hope she'll emerge from time to time to pose for GENT since she obviously enjoys doing so. She has an amazingly soft and malleable pair of hangers for a gal only 24-years-old. The pose, right, gives us a good look at this beauty's awesome sexuality—from her voluptuous, womanly torso to her wildly furred pubic mound, as untamed as the girl herself. We've learned that girls like Kelsa have an appeal that goes beyond sheer breast size.





As these poses clearly reveal, Kelsa's exotic beauty, big hips and wasp-waist all add to her robust sex appeal.

The great painters of the world, from Titian to Michelangelo, used models with figures very much like Kelsa's. Fashions in figures come and go, but the classics remain. Many of our readers prefer women who are voluptuous with a substantial amount of meat on their bones, big thighs, a soft, slightly pudgy belly and a nice healthy patch of pubic hair. In other words, they like women who look a lot like our beautiful Kelsa.



Debbie

She's petite everywhere but where it really counts. Debbie sports a pair of 40 inch guaranteed attention getters which sure caught our readers' eyes.

Debbie Quarry made her first appearance in the October, 1988 issue and was immediately touted as one of our best discoveries of the year. She is one of those petite but ponderously pontooned beauties GENT men love. Only 19-years-old (last year), Debbie is 5'5" tall, weighs 111 pounds and her measurements are 40-23-33. We were a bit surprised that we didn't see photo shoots from every photographer around, but apparently Debbie is taking her time and weighing her options. This feature was shot by long-time contributor and renown talent scout John Lomax who took his work home with him and shot Debbie in the remodeled kitchen of his house.

The recent trend has been for gals with jutting tits that protrude from their chests like matching soccer balls. The fad is probably due to the plethora of artificially enhanced tits around. Debbie's are 100% real!

For someone so young, Debbie's breasts have quite a bit of "hang" to them which has a lot more to do with the tissue of her tits than her age. Although they are unusually shaped, most readers prefer breasts like Debbie's to those hard, soccer ball shaped tits we see on so many models these days, thanks to the miracle of modern surgery. It is great to see a pair of 100% natural beauties which jut out normally from her chest with a pair of perfectly placed nipples. The rest of Debbie is prime, too.

REBECCA: A Royal Canadian

Rebecca deserves high marks for her first time in front of a camera. She is a bit shy, but still delivers the goodies.

Rebecca moved from her native Toronto, Canada to Paris when she was 13-years-old but she says that she still feels like Canada is her home. She'd like to go home (and we are sure Toronto's guys would love to have her back) but she's also determined to become a fashion model. "That is a profession there isn't much call for in Canada," she says. Twenty-years-old, 5'8" tall, Rebecca's figure measures 39-25-36, too busty for some fashion modeling jobs.

Many readers suggest that we shoot models in at least one, head-on, unposed, bare-ass naked shot which Rebecca was happy to oblige us with, left. Unglamorized, we can see that she's high-waisted and slim hipped, that her tits are almost perfectly symmetrical and that she has a nice, neat bush that doesn't appear trimmed. Like many new models, she is a bit shy, which gives her a serious, untrusting demeanor. We're sure with a bit of practice, she'll soon be smiling and presenting a sexier image for the camera.

MELISSA: How She Has Grown!

She made her debut in GENT when her name was Angela Parker and her measurements were 38-23-35. That was back in May, 1987 and our readers loved this petite, perfect specimen of the slender but stacked type. Today, she's known as Melissa Mounds.

We featured Melissa and her new knockers in the January issue, not knowing what kind of reaction her 45 inch tits would bring, and were surprised that a majority of readers approved, even though their preference is for "natural" titties. Melissa's tits look even better now with much of the reddening and scarring gone away (some of the marks around her areolae will probably be there for life) and they've had time to take on more natural contours. A dynamic dancer before her surgery, as anyone who has seen her video "Covergirls #1" knows, you can imagine how popular she is on the burlesque circuit with her new knockers! She's now one of the most in-demand and highest paid exotic dancers in the U.S. and Canada.

THE MUSCLE SYSTEM

Because of the big demand for big tits, many gals have surgery and fib about it. Melissa was right up front.

We take our hats (and pants) off to Melissa who went public right after her enhancement surgery instead of going the silly route of lies and deceit that fool nobody. And readers love her even more for being so candid. For comparison, we've inserted some previous shots of "Angela" for you first timers to look over. Other men's magazines have denied the fact that Angela ever existed, but we believe in being honest with our readers who we don't take for fools. You guys have been tit experts even before you began reading GENT. That's why we listen to you all. From our mini-survey of Melissa's mounds, we learned that most tit lovers will sacrifice quality for quantity.

A Real Braful

Much more relaxed than in previous layouts, Carol does a slow strip—surprising us by even showing pink!

We'd just about given up hope of seeing Carol Tanner again since it has been almost a year since her last appearance. One of the most popular plumpers in recent memory, Carol was photographed for this layout by H. David Story, who goes back a long time with GENT but we hadn't seen many of his photos for a long time until the past few months. Welcome back David, and our gratitude for bringing Carol with you. We don't see bra fillers like hers often enough to satisfy us.

Originally discovered and photographed for GENT by contributor John Voracek for our November, 1987 issue, the original photos were very "on the spot," without makeup and props. Carol's magnificent 170 pound figure with measurements of 48-31-40 was such a turn-on that photographer Lance Kincaid booked her, gave her the real "star" treatment and turned her into a real glamour gal for our June, 1988 issue. It's obvious that Carol just keeps getting better.

Carol doesn't do hardcore, but we're happy to report that she seems to be getting less and less inhibited. Just picture you and your dick in the photo above. If that ain't a tit-fucking cleavage, we don't know what is. Carol has appeared, solo, in a couple of videos, "Big Busty #25," which contains scenes with the legendary Tami Roche and "Big Busty #26" which has hardcore scenes featuring the equally famous plumper Wendy Hart. Check the GENT Video Library for details on obtaining these videos.

SPOTLIGHT ON LINDA KINGSLEY

Some of our readers have complained lately that we haven't featured enough "mature" models in GENT. We admit that some of our older models haven't been posing lately, nor have any newcomers surfaced, but this "Spotlight" on one of the best of the mature D-cuppers, the toast of England, Linda Kingsley, ought to satisfy your requests.

Although Linda has appeared in GENT a number of times in the past, we don't believe we've ever seen her looking better, or posing in a more revealing layout. (Just wait 'til you get to page 95!) Not only is Linda in great demand as a model, but she also writes a guest column for one of Britain's biggest men's magazines (under the name of Auntie Jane). And, under the name of Pat Wynn, Linda's also the proprietress of one of England's top modeling agencies which specializes in representing many top models for nude photography and other promotional appearances. Linda also has her own fan club with a loyal following. She hasn't made a lot of movies or videos, but is featured in several of the "Bounce" videos.

While she candidly admits to being over 40, ageless Linda doesn't give any more specific chronological data than that. What we do know is that she is 5'4" tall, that her measurements are a nifty 45-28-38 and that she hasn't put on a speck of weight in 20 years. She still weighs the same 129 pounds. And Linda hasn't lost her great smile or sense of humor, two pluses that, along with her great figure, help make her so popular.

Age is only a state of mind with ageless Linda who says she's a whole lot sexier today than she was 20 years ago. She's Britain's answer to our own Candy Samples.